EVENING LEDGER

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. R. CURTIS, PRESIDENT. Geo. W. Ochs. Secretary: John C. Martin, Treasurer: Charles H. Ludington, Philip S. Collins, John B. Wil-tiams, Directors.

EDITORIAL BOARD: Crave H. R. Cuarte, Chairman. P. R. WHALET..... Executive Editor JOHN C. MARTIN General Business Manager Published dally, except Sunday, at Pratic Leroke Rudding, independence Square, Philadelphia, Leroke Central Broad and Chestnut Streets Atlantic City 10 Prass Cities Building New York 170-A Metropolitan Tower CHIOLOGO SIT Home Insurance Building Loxbox. 817 Home Insurance Building Loxbox. 8 Waterloo Place, Pall Mail, S. W.

NEWS BUREAUS:

RABRISBURG BUREAU ... The Post Building Washington Bureau ... The Post Building New York Bureau ... The Firms Building Burling Bureau ... GO Friedrichetrasee Lordon Bureau ... 2 Pall Mail East S. W.
Paris Bureau ... 32 Rue Louis le Grand

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

By carrier, Dailt Onix, six cents. By mail, postpaid sutside of Philadelphia, except where foreign postage is required, Dailt Onix, one month, twenty-five cents; Dailt Onix, one year, three dollars. All mail subscriptions payable in advance.

KEYSTONE MAIN 3000

BELL, 3000 WALNUT

LT Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia. ENTRIES AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1914.

No Grab This Time: The Light Is On THE loan bill calls for \$400,000 with which I to purchase ground for the proposed Municipal Court buildings. The land involved is scarcely one-fourth of what will be necessary if the whole scheme for palaces at the taxpayers' expense goes through. Some interested gentlemen are looking for investments. There will be rich pickings later on if the city can be dedicated to this adventure in so dubious a manner.

There is a smell of graft in the entire enterprise. The drawing elsewhere in the EVENING LEDGER tells the story. If there the excellent detention house already available, if there were every reason for housing the Municipal Court in the manner purposed, ordinary business sense would require condemnation of the whole plot of land, not a

There was hurrying and scurrying to and fro to secure the one vote necessary to override the Mayor's veto. The full strength of Penroseism was brought to bear in behalf of this enterprise. The gang is still at work, It is making ready to take its profits. The plum is almost ripe.

par Par A

It is a pity, with things going along so nicely for the gentlemen with itching palms, that publicity should suddenly throw its broad glare on the whole infamous conspiracy. There is nothing for those soldiers of profit to do now, of course, except give up in disgust. A footpad cannot work in comfort when a policeman's gun is against his

Quick Revolution in Mexico

VILLA'S capacity as a general is great.

There seems to be no commander in Mexico who can contend successfully with him, nor any body of soldiers which can be relied on to check his wild troops. Carranza is left in a position where discretion will be the better part of valor. His courageous stand against the demands of Villa marked him months ago as a strong man, one likely to take the bit in his teeth and awe even the former bandit into compliance with civil On the other hand, Carranza, once in the capital, has failed to distinguish his personal fortunes from those of his country. He has not clung tenaciously to the program of the Constitutionalists. There is nothing left for him to do but accept a compromise, if Villa can be persuaded to yield at all now that the die has been cast. But this will not be a long revolution. The result will be determined one way or the other within a few months at the most.

Another Hostage to Health

No CITY can be too well supplied with in-stitutions where the most expert medical aid can be had at reasonable cost. The hospital, especially when of modern construction, pleasing to the eye, as well as sanitary and complete in all its necessaries, is vastly superior to the average home. It gives better service; it promotes medical progress; and it is cheaper in the end.

The proposed new hospital, for which funds are already accumulating, is particularly desirable because of its probable location. Situated near the boundary line of West Philadelphia and Delaware County, it will serve a distinct district. The overcrowded University Hospital, the nearest to the east, is fully four miles away, while the closest institutions in other directions are from five to a dozen miles distant. In the case of many accidents and sudden illnesses, speedy access to a hospital means everything.

Calm of Germany

A MERICA does not take kindly to militarism, Prussianism or any of the relics of the Dark Ages which seem to have drawn what is otherwise the most progressive, finely cultured nation of Europe into the black disaster of war. That is only natural. Our whole inheritance is against it. We stand with Schiller, Goethe, Beethoven; not with Von Kluk and Prince Frederick William.

But have we given Germany the benefit of the doubt? Have we believed the hest of the hand of the great poets, philosophers and musicians of the 19th century? It is only now that sober second thought is beginning to draw from our minds the animus that was natural to the first news of war. We are beginning to contrast the differing spirits in which the combatants have undertaken the struggle. We are learning more and more of the petty hysteria that flooded England and France with confusion werse confounded. We are discovering from returned tourists that it did not extend to Germany. It does much to bring back sanity when we learn that Berlin proceeds on almost it; normal course, with theatres open, trams running, ready money ofer all and no moratorium. We must at least respect such signs of civilization in the face of world-wide vituperation and hysteria.

Captious Critics of Capable Artists

O NLY in such small matters as wars and the fate of races are the American people given to snap judgments. Everywhere else, even down to fashions and the "movies." they are chary of quick vituperation. They have tearned their lesson. A few Wagners, Ibsens and Darwins, misjudged yet triumphant, have been enough. Now it is the hammer to the new artist with the new

message. As an English critic has written: In music, in literature, in the conduct of life, our fathers used to build the tombs of the prophets whom their fathers had stoned. Now, even if a stone is picked up, it drops from the half-hearted fingers of the critic, who does not know whether in a few days he will not have become a disciple.

Too hasty, too violent criticism has turned aside many a sensitive artist from the accomplishment of great things. It has never deterred the "bounder." The creative life of society depends on never-ending experiment. It must not be stilled; it must not be hampered. Accept or reject, but do either with consideration. That is what the critics have learned.

Highest Expression of Penroseism

THE highest expression of Penroselsm in Pennsylvania is the Organization, which has been impeding and hampering the development of the city for so long that it has come to be accepted by citizens, who do not realize what a pack of cards it is, as a Philadelphia institution. There is no apologist for this machine except among its beneficiaries. Indeed, ordinary citizens elsewhere are so satisfied with simple Americanism that they would ridicule the idea of substituting for it in Washington the trickery and loot which so often in Philadelphia have gone by the name of government. After an experience with a mild form of Penroseism in Washington the nation repudiated it utterly. It will not now take any part in a conspiracy to revive the political system Penroseism connotes. Pennsylvania can recover her prestige and political influence or she can cut herself off from her sister States by lashing herself once more to a sinking and rotten

Put a Feather in His Cap

CENATOR BURTON can well afford to be Dabused for his superb work in defeating the extravagant Harbors and Rivers bill, Undoubtedly many meritorious items were lost, but the country congratulates itself that still more unworthy ones were stricken from the measure. It is not a good time for "perk." It is a period when national economy is imperative. Senator Burton prevented a raid on the Treasury. Put a feather in his cap for it.

Stifled National Ideals

TNTERNATIONALISM is not a denial of I nationalism. On the contrary, it presupposes the free and unretarded assertion of national powers and qualities. The race hatred fostered in Russia, in German Poland, in the Dual Monarchy, is merely the logical result of the stifling of national ideals and aspirations by oppression and despotism. There can never be peace in Europe, there can never be an end to race hatred, until every people, from the weakest to the strongest, is given an opportunity to assert its manhood and in the light of freedom lay its contributions upon the altar of mankind, There can be no Parliament of Man until every nation learns the lesson of democracy and self-government in a parliament of its own. If out of the holocaust in Europe there shall arise a redistribution of national and racial boundaries compatible with the aspirations of the people's yearning for emancipation, the price of the achievement will not have been too dear.

Making Ready the Leaven

THE cause may be war or bad business, I but the colleges report record enrolments. The auditorium at the University was crowded beyond its capacity during the opening exercises. The State College was compelled to refuse admission to more than 200 applicants. No country need despair when its educational institutions are flourishterity and prosperity. They make ready the leaven. Industrial depression is always a passing phase in the nation's progress, but the uplift from education is continuous and

Rip Van Winkles in Citizenship

DRELIMINARY to the November balloting. I the better element in politics must always face that deadly enemy, popular apathy. Ironically enough, it is not the ranks of bossism that are blind to public duty. Their registration lists will be full on October 3full to overflowing. It is the weakly-good who barter their privilege for ease.

In an effort to bring out a big togistration a table has been prepared of the number of assessed citizens in 1913, the number who registered on the three allotted days and the number-a full third-who failed to register and who thereby cast a silent vote against the public good. If Penroseism does not go down to final defeat this fall, the blame can be laid at the comfortably closed doors of the somnolent third. Theirs is the power, and theirs may be the guilt.

Rewards of the Commonplace

*FF YOU want to go anywhere you have I to start from where you are," said Burke. First steps are as important as last steps. Starting from where one is involves a right understanding of the commonplace,

A great motive invests every deed with significance, Murillo painted "Angels' Kitchen." The convent porter, faithful to his humble duties, finds the kitchen filled with angels, each doing a simple service. The monk's vision was his reward for ordinary work well done. Commonplace tasks become great achievements when performed with all our might. The soldier dying in the trench -is he not enqual to the king on his throne To do common things in a perfect manner is a truer sign of religion than to do great things in an imperfect manner. The despixed ordinary relationships of life may be the rounds in the ladder that reaches to

The Organization looks a long way ahead

for its profits. The area of Asiatic exclusion does not in-

chide the theatre of war.

Probing Penroseism may be a good thing for the Democrats, but knifting it would be a better thing for the Republicans.

Director Harte, of the Bureau of Health, wants \$79,000 for the protection of the health of the children of Philadelphia. To the ordinary citizen this would seem to be a more important project than the building of palaces for a Municipal Court that does not need them.

The decision of the United States District Court upholding the right of the city to maintain the Parkway route throughout the entire distance without taking immediate physical possession of all the property involved is a great triumph for the city. A contrary decision would have required the immediate expenditure of a great amount or brave or the foolish man who takes the sledge | a vastly larger investment later on,

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

METAPHYSICALLY speaking, Britain's mental viewpoint is best reflected in the "agony" or personal column of the London Times. At present, when the land is distracted by war, the column is a veritable mirror of human emotions, running the whole gamut, from pathos to bathos; from love messages to the sale of an auto. Most often, "Brown Eyes" appears:

I LOVE you, speak .- Yours, Brown Eyes. The next day she spoke thusly: BROWN EYES probably off shortly. Don't phone me 116 till I let you know.—B. E.

But she was misunderstood evidently, as the following notice indicated: BROWN EYES, for whom is your message

meant? He as explicit as you can .- B. But "Brown Eyes" was not the only one, for there were messages from the front, uncensored, and from the heart:

LIEUTENANT J. McD .- My heart is with

-JEAN ADA V. M .- Am still well and unhurt, dearest. Every one in best of spirits and very confident. All my love.—ARCH.

But we are not through with women as yet, though this one is of a different typeperchance a militant: DOCTOR'S WIFE, middle-aged, will under-

take to perform the work of any tramway conductor, coachman, shop assistant or other married worker with children, provided that worker will undertake to enlist and fight for his country in our hour of need. All wages earned will be paid over to the wife and family.—Apply Mrs. Lowry, 1 Priory terrace, Kew-green, S. W. Then comes a plea:

BOY, 7 months, son of officer going to war, wants some one, good family, to adopt him: R. C. preferred.—Box H 140, The

There are many others, some begging for funds for hospitals; others asking help to obtain military equipment. One, extra long, denounces Englishmen for staving home at their work instead of getting themselves carefully killed. And at the bottom of the column we find:

TO THE CLERGY-Sermons supplied each New, fresh, simple and drawing lessons from the present war. Send for full list and specimen, sixpence.—Oust 43 Page street, Westminster, S. W.

ON THE Isle of Capri, beloved by the murdered Empress Elizabeth of Austria, is an inn some 50 years old, conducted under the will of its founder, an artist of the school of intemperance and ill fortune. The will provides:

"The charge a day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, shall never be more than six francs (\$1.14). If any artist is too poor to pay he shall paint a picture on some wall space, receiving all the accommodation accorded those who pay the highest price, If any German artist shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promising never to return to Italy."

What grudge the proprletor had against German artists is not known-perhaps he was one himself!

MACHINE politician and an independent Awere discussing the Penrose candidacy. "Don't you like the way I'm dealing with the question?" growled the machine man. "I don't mind the way you deal," retorted the independent, "it's the way you shuffle,"

ORD KITCHENER'S press censorship is in mild compared to that exercised in 1663 by Roger l'Estrange in London, Being placed in charge by the Government, he advocated a reduction in the number of master printers from 60 to 20; ordered periodic inspection of print shops; closed their back doors and issued an order that all printers guilty of even the slightest infraction of his law be compelled to wear insignia of their disgrace. But his special aversion was the newspapers, because "reading of them makes the multitude too familiar with the actions and counsels of their superiors, too pragmatical and censorious and gives them not only an itch. but a kind of right and license to Le meddling with the Government." He was so successful in suppressing newspapers that he elicited the admiration of the Government, according to contemporaneous accounts.

CARAH BERNHARDT is raging at the O nefarious Germans, but never again will she be as infuriated as she was once upon a time, many years ago, when she visited Vienna. At that time the Austrian capital boasted of a wit named Saphir, who edited weekly and wrote all of its contents. Then Mme. Sarah was as thin as the proverbial rail fence. The day she arrived Saphir's paper contained the announcement:

'An empty carriage drew up to the hotel entrance and out stepped Mme. Bernhardt." The actress threatened all sorts of dire things, but the worst was yet to come, for when she announced that she was learning to play the flute Saphir came back with:

Mme. Bernhardt is learning to play the flute. In order to distinguish the instrument, she has decorated it with a blue

But it was as an impromptu wit that Saphir shone. Once, when he turned a street corner he bumped into a stranger.

"Donkey!" thundered the stranger. "And MY name is Saphir," replied the wit

politely bowing. NCE upon a time an ex-President of the

United States and the Governor of a Middle West State were taking luncheon at the old Astor House in New York city. The country was anxious to know how the ex-President, who was soon to be renominated, stood on the free silver issue. But the ex-President was as silent as the grave, so far as public utterance was concerned.

Now it so happened that a reporter on an evening paper had just received his salary and in a moment of mental distraction had decided to eat at the Astor House. Pate willed it that he sit at the table adjoining the ex-President, to whom he was unknown. "Suppose Congress should pass a free silver bill. Mr. President?" asked the Governor.

"I'd veto it," thundered the ex-President. bringing his fist down on the table. An hour later the newspaper on which the temporarily rich reporter worked had an

extra on the street, announcing the ex-President's attitude on the silver question. And to the day of his death, the ex-Presi-

dent suspected the Governor of abusing his confidence. BRADFORD.

CURIOSITY SHOP

"Pot wallopers," the idiomatic name for dishwashers, was originally applied to a class forming the constituency of certain English poroughs, or housekeepers considered sufficiently well established to holl a pot within the limits of the borough over a fireplace erected in the open air.

The phrase, "who steals my purse, steals is not original with Shakespeare. after all. It appears originally in the "Homily Against Contention," set forth in the time of Edward I, which says: "For the one taketh away a man's good

name, the other taketh away his riches, which is of much less value and estimation than his

The superstition that certain persons have "evil eye" has its strongest hold in Italy. In Carniola or Naples, or in fact in any part of Italy, if you tell a farmer that his crops are good or his cattle fine, he will expectoare good or his cattle fine, he will expectorate at your feet to avert the evil. It is said that once, when driving through Rome, Plus IX, one of the best beloved of modern Popes, looked up and smiled at a baby in a window. A little while later the nurse dropped the infant to the street. Ever after the superstitious looked upon Plo Nono as the possessor of the evil eye.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

The Point of View

The days are getting short and dark, and winter time is near. The optimist is filled with glee and joy and goodly cheer; He does not have to swat the fly nor mow

the weedy lawn, And he may sleep in peacefulness, for 'skeeters now are gone. But, ah! the peevish pessimist is quivering with ire,

He must arise at 5 o'clock to fix the furnace He has to shovel snow and fit the doors with weather strip, And live in deadly terror of the little bugs

of grippe. ates the work he has to do, the cold he He hates the work does despise, That thrills the optimist-to whom it's merely

On the Right Track

A seedy-looking man walked slowly up to the farmhouse.
"Madam," he said to the farmer's wife. "may I chop some wood for you? I'll do it

for nothing,"
The lady looked at him suspiciously. "Do you be needin' exercise?" She inquired.
"Not exactly, madam. The only thing I require is that you let me sit by the woodpile and paint for a few hours. I am an artist of the old school, and I have been commissioned to do a futuristic impression of an aeroplane. I wish to use the woodpile as a model."

Slaughter Ahead

And then Turkey may be superstitious, in which event there will be no Mohammedan participation in the war until after Thanks-

The Horrors of Peace This is a neutral land of ours: No foe is at our walls; But spite of all our vaunted powers

Lines to the Hen O most serene, O calm, prosaic fowl;

Niagara Falls!

O Hen, thy laziness makes millions growl. O barnyard bird, O dawdling, dowdy hen When shall the laying mood seize thee again?

O loudly cackling and complacent bird. By what elixir may thy blood be stirred?

Source of great wealth, so plain, so simply Each day we see cold storage eggs exhumed. Each day we hear thy queer, discordant cluck, But find no egg as motive-no such luck!

And so a nation waits upon thy will, Or with the grocer runneth up a bill,

For eggs "fresh laid" by thee and thine, O Hen; "Fresh laid," the grocer saith-aye, but

> A Rara Avis A worthy man
> Is Thomas Woller;
> He never wore
> A rubber collar,
> —Boston Transcript,

A sturdy youth Is Guy Geblatz; He never wore A pair of spats. In 19- Fill in to Suit Belief The woman presidential candidate had

just concluded the keynote speech of her Hoarse cheers from the multitude shook the rafters of the big auditorium, and as to the poor old welkin, it could ring no more. enthusiastic man, standing on a chair in the rear, threw away his hat and coat and slapped a glum looking neighbor on the back. "Some speech," he yelled. "What?" "Fair," said the glum man, "but not the

kind that mother used to make."

One to Carry Teacher-Who knows what triplets are? Bright Pupil-I know, miss; it's twins and

one left over.-Boston Transcript. Where We Come In When Europe wants peace and a meal

ticket she will see America first,-Chicago News. All the Same in the End

Hotel Walter-Come, sir, you really must go off to bed, sir, (Yawns.) Why, the awn's a-breaking, sir. Late Reveler—Let it break and put it down in the bill, waiter.-London Punch.

An Ideal Match

"Are they well mated?"
"Perfectly. She's afraid of automobiles and he can't afford one."-Detroit Free Press.

In the War Zone "Venus de Milo is in the Louvre's vaults for fear of albahip bombs." Naturally, being unarmed.—Wall Street Journal.

THE VILLAGE ORACLE Old Dan'l Hanks he says this town. Is jest the best on earth; He says there sin't one, up nor down He says there and one, up nor down, That's got one half her worth; He says there and no other State That's good as our'n, nor near; And all the folks that's good and great

Says I. "D'jer ever travel, Dan?"
"You bet I sin't" says he;
"I tell you what! The place I've got
Is good enough fer me."

Is settled right 'round here,

He says the other party's fools 'Cause they don't vote his way; He says the "feeble-minded schools' Is where they ought ter stay,
If he was law, their mouths he'd shut
Or blow 'em all ter smash;
He says their platform's nothin' but A great big mess of trash.

Says I. 'D'jer ever read it, Dan?" "You bet I aint!" says he; "And when I do-well, I tell you I'll let you know, by geel'

He says that all religion's wrong, 'Copf just what he believes; ie says them ministers belong in jail, the same as thieves; te says they take the bleased Word And tear it all to shreds; to says their preschin's lest absurd; They're simply leatherheads.

Says I, "D'jer ever hear 'em, Dan?" "You bet I ain't!" says he; never no to hear 'em They make me sick ter see."

Some fellows reckon more or less Before they speak their And sometimes calkeriate er guess-But them ain't Dan'l's kind.
The Lord knows all things, great or small,
With doubt he's never vexed;
He in his wisdem knows it ali— But Dan'l Hanks comes next!

Says I. "How d'yer know you're right?"
"How do I know?" says he.
"Sveil, now, I yum, I know, by gum! I'm right because I be."

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

MISS MARY E. PHILLIPS, of Boston, who has been here for a few days in preliminary research for her biography of Poe, told me that her life of Fenimore Cooper, which she published last year, had required seven years of travel and research, and that when the book was ready for the press it had cost, on an average, more than \$21 a page. As there were 400 pages in that very excellent biography of the author of the Leatherstocking Tales, the reader who is quick at figures will note that it is not always a profitable undertaking to write a

book. In the course of a conversation I had with Miss Phillips she made several remarks about Poe that surprised me. Probably the most astonishing was that the Poe family had declared to her that of all the blographies of the author of "The Raven" to be found on library shelves, not one really was authentic. Evidently, we shall have to study the subject all over again.

MISS PHILLIPS has made authenticity her standard in biographical writing, and she assured me that not only will she be able to correct many errors and false Impressions about Poe that have become familiar, but at least one-quarter of her

book will be absolutely new. Already she has traveled from Maine to Virginia for materials. She has corresponded with I do not know how many persons who are believed to possess untouched manuscript material, or pictures that are unknown, but when I asked her when she expected to issue the book she replied that

she would spend three years more on it. I found she appreciated the immense importance of those five years of Poe's life which the poet spent in Philadelphia, and she assured me that her present visit was a mere reconnoitering of the field; that she expects to return and spend a considerable period here studying such data as are available only in this city.

DURING the period in which Poe was a resident of this city, from 1839 to 1844, virtually all the work that recalls his name to fame was written. Those wonderful tales, such as "The Gold Bug," "The Murders in the Rue Morgue" and "The Purloined Letter," to name only a few, and his greatest poetical work, "The Raven," were the product of Poe's pen while he was a poorly paid editor of Philadelphia magazines.

For the last year of Burton's Gentlemen's Magazine Poe really was its sole editor, for Burton was busy with his theatrical enterprises. Poe not only edited the magazine, but he wrote the book reviews and an article or story for each number. When the magazine was combined with Graham's, Poe was taken over with the property, and was an associate editor, reviewing books, writing literary criticisms of popular authors, adding a tale now and then and writing an occasional poem. In addition to this labor, he was occasionally asked to revise the poetical contributions of talented ladies who could pay for the revision, and the writings of some of these ladies were found to have deteriorated after Poe's death.

One of the impressions about the poet which seems difficult to eradicate is that Poe was a drunkard. Miss Phillips assured me that this impression was a very wrong one and was not borne out by the evidence, Neither, she informed me, was it true that he had died in a fit of delirium from drink, as has been so often stated.

Poe made many friendships during his residence here; and there undoubtedly is a great deal of interesting material about this period of his life that awaits the indus-

trious seeker. Unfortunately, there does not appear to be more than one residence of the poet's remaining that may have any claim to the attention of the investigator. This is the small back building to the house at Seventh and Brandywine streets. Some claims have been made for a building at 25th street and Fairmount avenue, but without much evi-

dence, it seems, But there still may be seen at the corner of Moravian and Dock streets the building where Burton published his magazine while Poe was his associate editor. Then, too, there were until a year or two ago the former homes of Burton himself. One of these was, and may still be, on Ninth street below Vine. and the other on Thirteenth street north of

John Sartain, who died about ten years ago, when he was nearing the century mark mentions in his book of reminiscences that Poe lived for a time at Sixteenth and Locust streets. There is now, however, nothing left of that frame house, for the neighborhood has improved both in value and architecture since 1839.

DOE was also a frequent visitor to the I home of Henry B. Hirst, who lived in a house that stood on Sixth street below Chestnut, but was effaced in 1866, when the PUBLIC LEDGER Building was erected on the site. The old Fairmount Reservoir, where, just a week before his end in Baltimore, Poe. showing signs of nervous strain and excitement and, accompanied by Sartain, spent part of a night, has been transformed. Sartain went with the poet to quiet his fears of assassination and to protect him against his

fancied dangers. There seems to be little of Poe's Philadelphia remaining, but what there is has not attracted the attention it probably deserves, for the city has cause to be proud of having had the poet for a citizen, even if it was for only five years of his brief life.

GRANVILLE.

THE IDEALIST Recently I overheard an intensely interesting conversation between a young man who appeared to be in the middle twenties and an older man, whom I later found to be an eminent business man of a large Eastern

The younger man was plainly despondent and was freely unloading this spirit upon his elder companion. His progress, he said, had been far behind the hopes and anticipa-

tions of early youth. It was with a sort of disgust at the young man's ravings that the merchant in a few trite words laid down a simple campaign for him to follow.

"You say you've made no progress in the last three years. Well, what is three years! Do you know, young fellow, that if you had gone on stepping upward each month of these three years your progress would have developed into nothing but a monotonous process? For one thing you wouldn't be as aggrieved, or as spirited, about your future as you are today. You've got the advantage over a good many others of your age in that you really are excited about it. When you go back to your desk this

in a higher future. If you don't find it this afternoon, look for it tomorrow morning. But never go to your desk without fully expensive that your opportunity is going to be pecting that your opportunity is going to be right there before you. For the very minute you decide that it is not going to be there

you are doomed."

The motive of the advice was plain. The merchant had clearly brought out the vast ing for opportunity and actively looking for

Waiting is a passive process; looking means action. And action is creative.

VIEWS OF READERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

Contributions That Reflect Public Opinion on Subjects Important to City. State and Nation.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger! Sir-Now that "Germanophobia" has somewhat subsided. I should like to call the attertion of your readers to two fields of human endeavor in which Germany has set the world's pace. They are architecture and the theatre, In Germany alone has there been a distinct contribution to the art of public building in the last quarter century. She has evolved a rare and beautiful new technique for the handling of massed stone and tenuous steel work German theatres, court, State and municipal as well as private ventures, have similarly pushed the technique of scenic production years ahead of the rest of the world. That is why Max Reinhardt's name is a byword for the beautiful and the unique in the theatre. Is a nation that has perfected two such arts, among dozens more, barbarian? Are these arts to be still further hampered in their spread abroad by the victory of the Allies? Both are ques-

tions worth the attention of all Americans, CARL BREMNER. Philadelphia, September 25, 1914.

SALESGIRL PLEADS FOR CONSIDERATION

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I am a saleslady in one of the largest department stores in this city, and, noticing that you publish letters in your paper, would like to draw your attention to a certain matter. I think that most salesgirls will agree with me when I say that the thoughtless attitude of women purchasers is making life very hard for us. These women treat us as if we were some piece of machinery, ordering us to show them article after article, when it is quite obvious that they have not the slightest intention of purchasing anything. Combined with this thoughtless attitude is a good deal of in civility. Why cannot women be more polite and kindly toward working girls? A kindly or appreciative word would greatly lighten the day's ask, and would surely cost the woman

buyer but little. A DISHEARTENED SALESGIRL. Philadelphia, September 25, 1914.

LET THEIR NAMES BE SEEN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-May I suggest that for the enlightenment of unthinking voters you place in some con-spicuous position as standing matter until after election a list of Councilmen who hold count or State jobs and name the yearly pay of each? Over it all let the caption be "Good Republi

If the space required is too great for its daily appearance, how about several times a week? It makes one weary to see every effort working toward business methods frustrated, not to say anything about downright stealing.

JOHN S. EVANS. 1915 North Camac street.

WASH FRANKLIN'S FACE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I am glad to see the Evening Ledger calling Philadelphia's attention to the shock-ing state of Ben Franklin's face. As your reporter truthfully says, the head is streaked with the weather, the walstcoat with what might pass for gruel. Surely Philadelphia is neither so poverty-stricken-even with a Municipal Court to pay for-nor so shameless, as to begrudge the small courtesy of a bath to so eminent a man. F. K. L.

Philadelphia, September 25, 1914.

ENGLISH HAVE THE ADVANTAGE To the Editor of the Public Ledger: Sir-The English have the advantage because they use our Janguage and we print their poems. If some of the stirring verse which has written in Germany could be published it the United States so that everybody could read it, there would be a very great change in opin-ion. We only get the London point of view in this country, and the London journalists never let anything get by that is not favorable to S. T. LEINBERGH.

Atlantic City, September 22, 1914.

GARLIC OBJECTIONABLE To the Editor of the Public Ledger: Sir-There should be some law forbidding people who have eaten garlie to ride on the sub-way until the effects have dissipated themselves. Last Sunday the odor was so objectionable that I was compelled to leave my seat and walk to the front car, where fresh air came

through. Can't something be done about this? Overbrook, September 22, 1914.

Down With the Dreadnought From the New York World. When one submarine can sink three 12,000-ton ships in 20 minutes, the forethought of the Germans in keeping their dreadnoughts in fortified harbors becomes apparent. If big navies cannot go to sea we shall not need them, for they are altogether too expensive to maintain

as mere ornaments. King Cotton vs. King Coal

From the Detroit Free Press. To a man who is figuring where next winter's ten tons of coal are coming from, that "buy a bale of cotton" slogan sounds like sarcasm.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW Whatever the truth of the charges leveled at Southern national banks by Secretary McAdoo, we cannot but feel that his method

of making them was seriously ill-advised .-The National American Woman Suffrage Association has appropriated from its slender fund \$700 to buy one bale of 10-cent cotton in each of the 14 Southern States. womanly helpfulness, sound econom mirable politics! Winning hearts smashing windows.-St. Louis Post-Dis-

Those self-constituted advisers of the sident of the United States who urge the Chief Executive to drop diplomatic representations and take some steps to "compel the contesting nations of Europe to put a end to the war should realize that beyon the usual methods of diplomacy there is no way to persuade the fighters to stop fighting save making war on them from these shores

The order of the Secretary of the Navy to lose the Marconi wireless station at onset. Mass., for violation of neutrality will be contested after a fashion in the courts Enforcement of neutrality in war is hardly a judicial function. If a court disagreed with the Commander-In-Chief, who would execute its decrees? Neutrality subject to litigation would be belligerency and nothing else. The Marconi people may as well sur-Neutrality subject

render gracefully. They will have render anyway.-New York World. So long as it is regarded as good national morals for a country to bar other countries' trade by means of tariffs, there is going to remain a possible cause of war.-Kauras City

Times. President Wilson is doing a great thing for he country in his effort to make Congressmen elieve that "America is greater than any The President may succeed in making party. some Congressmen believe this, but he will never be able to make Tammany Hall believe it.-Albany Press.

Sound sense and sound patriotism are played in equal parts by President Wilson who a he refuses his consent to a second-term inafternoon to with the expectation of finding dorsement by the New Jersey Democrats.-New York World. comeching to do that will mean the first step